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The one that got away



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Chapter 1 by Zane

I live by a huge lake in Kansas just outside of Newton, were I got to school. During summer time I usually walk around my pond always with a net in hand, I walk around waiting for something to move, or give away it's sometimes verely cleaver hiding spot. During the summer my family allways travel to Merser Wisconson wich is just about 1 mile away from IronWood Wisconson were my dad grew up Ski Jumping at copper peak. When I traveled there with my family for the first time I was determined to catch a Pike, I didn't manage to by the time the trip was over but I had found a huge Pike that had been hit by are boat propeller the previous day, it also had tons of claw marks from eagles trying to pick him up. On that vacation we also spent a full day at Lake Superior, were we now go regularly. We usually go out on my family's yacht witch when ever I'm standing on front bow I fell as if am almost the king of the world, so much to see and do!

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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